

# **My Seven Sisters Are All Tycoons Chapter 3 - In the Future**

## C3 In the Future

Judge Li Jian couldn't help but furrow his brow as he reached for the microphone:

"Contestant Hwa Feng, could you explain why you've decided to change your performance piece? It could pose quite a challenge for the production team, especially during a live broadcast, if other contestants were to make similar requests."

Hwa Feng offered an apologetic smile and responded:

"I sincerely apologize. Although the previous song was set, I felt it didn't convey the emotions I wanted to share."

"I'm not sure if I can go on, but I want to take this chance to express my thoughts to certain people through my music."

Li Jian frowned and set the microphone down, choosing to remain silent.

Despite the mixed reactions, the production team was accommodating. Shortly, a staff member handed Hwa Feng a guitar.

Amidst the skeptical and eager stares, Hwa Feng settled down with composure and gently strummed the strings.

Sensing the guitar's harmony with his touch, Hwa Feng gestured to the staff.

Then, as the lights dimmed, the guitar strings hummed to life.

At the sound of the guitar, the three judges instinctively sat up straight.

Though the chords seemed simple, they recognized that Hwa Feng had true skill.

His fingerstyle technique and sweeping strums were the marks of a seasoned guitarist.

The majority of the audience, lacking such technical insight, had only one thought: beautiful.

In that moment, Hwa Feng closed his eyes and his voice filled the air.

"Find the sun where there's no wind

Be the warmth where you feel cold

Life's complexities find you ever so naive

For the rest of my days

I only want you."

The song 'For the Rest of My Days' resonated.

Hwa Feng's magnetic voice, slightly deep and rich, pierced through to every listener.

His voice, carrying the gift of a siren, drew everyone into the emotion of the song.

The once bustling live broadcast fell into a hushed reverence, as the audience held their breath and closed their eyes, captivated.

The guitar and vocals were flawless, a divine pairing, without a hint of imperfection.

Even the critical comments on the phones vanished in an instant, as if all were silently savoring the moment.

"For the rest of my days,

The wind and snow are you, the calm is you

Poverty and wealth, both are you."

"The tenderness at the core of your being is also where your gaze falls."

At last, the echoes of the song faded. Some wiped away tears, others whispered sobs, while couples clung to each other tightly.

Following a brief silence, the live broadcast venue burst into a thunderous round of applause and cheers.

The three judges rose to their feet, clapping enthusiastically, their faces etched with astonishment, and Zhuo Ziqi's eyes sparkled with delight.

Meanwhile, in the 'Idol Producer' live chat, the screen was flooded with comments.

"I'm literally in tears. There was someone like that in my life once, but I let them slip away."

"Wuwuwu, this guy sings so beautifully, it's got me, a single dude, crying. Shedding tears for all the singles out there!"

"Is it just me, or is there a sense of happiness in his voice? For the rest of my life, I only want you – the most beautiful declaration of love I've ever heard."

"While you're all distracted, I'm going to sneak off with this guy. That face is just irresistible!"

Hwa Xiyou had only just emerged from the spell of Hwa Feng's singing, reflecting with a hint of wonder.

"Feng, since when did you sing so beautifully? Wait, that was a love song! Has Feng been ensnared by a siren?"

Hwa Xiyou's brow furrowed as she sensed that the situation was more complex than it seemed.

This was particularly true upon seeing the female audience members' faces alight with excitement and the gleam in their eyes.

Hwa Xiyou realized that a storm was brewing!

Feng's talents could no longer be hidden!

Even if he hadn't been lured away by temptations yet, it seemed inevitable in the future!

With Hwa Feng's stunning looks, if he ever entered showbiz, he'd surely be swarmed by admirers, with starstruck girls shamelessly vying for his attention...

Hwa Xiyou couldn't bear to think further, feeling her heart couldn't withstand the thought.

Feng was their treasure! He was not up for grabs!

Without hesitation, Hwa Xiyou grabbed her phone and called her Second Sister, Hwa Jiajia.

She was determined to prevent Feng from being swept into the entertainment world!

In Hengdian Film and Television City, Hwa Jiajia had just wrapped up a scene and was now sitting, deeply engrossed in her script.

Her assistant approached, holding her personal phone.

"Jiajia, there's a call for you."

As Hwa Jiajia answered the call, Hwa Xiyou's voice came through, filled with urgency.

"Second Sister, you need to check out Idol Producer on Mango TV right now! There's a major situation!"

Hwa Jiajia's brow furrowed.

"I'm in the middle of a shoot; I don't have a TV here. Just tell me what's going on."

"It involves Feng! Look it up online; there's a live stream. You'll understand once you see it."

Without hesitation, Hwa Jiajia had her assistant fetch a phone to search for "Idol Producer."

Entering the live stream of Idol Producer, Hwa Jiajia was dumbfounded by the familiar face on the screen. What in the world was happening?

This was indeed a big deal!

"Second Sister, are you seeing this? Feng actually joined Idol Producer. What are we going to do?"

Hwa Xiyou's voice was tinged with desperation.